

The REPUBLICAN and the Cosmopolitan, a leading magazine, for only \$2.00.

JO. S. ROGERS, Publisher.

VOL. VI.

LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS & TEX. R.R.
Louisville, St. Louis & Texas R.R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1891.		
WEST BOUND.	No. 31, Daily.	No. 33, Daily.
St. Louis	7:45 a. m.	6:25 p. m.
St. Louis	8:41 a. m.	7:20 p. m.
St. Louis	9:17 a. m.	8:07 p. m.
St. Louis	9:54 a. m.	8:37 p. m.
St. Louis	10:31 a. m.	9:07 p. m.
St. Louis	11:08 a. m.	9:46 p. m.
St. Louis	11:45 a. m.	10:34 p. m.
St. Louis	12:16 p. m.	11:11 p. m.
St. Louis	1:04 p. m.	11:58 p. m.
St. Louis	1:25 p. m.	12:20 a. m.

EAST BOUND.		
No. 32, Daily.	No. 34, Daily.	
St. Louis	7:15 a. m.	3:15 p. m.
St. Louis	7:37 a. m.	3:37 p. m.
St. Louis	8:27 a. m.	4:25 p. m.
St. Louis	9:00 a. m.	5:00 p. m.
St. Louis	9:33 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
St. Louis	10:04 a. m.	6:12 p. m.
St. Louis	10:36 a. m.	6:43 p. m.
St. Louis	11:02 a. m.	7:10 p. m.
St. Louis	11:29 a. m.	7:31 p. m.
St. Louis	12:05 p. m.	8:05 p. m.
St. Louis	1:00 p. m.	9:05 p. m.

Trains No. 31 and No. 32 make connection at Irvington (Sunday excepted) with trains on Louisville, Harpersburg & Western R. R., east and west bound. For further information, address H. C. MOORE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

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THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PARTY IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

HARTFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894.

The REPUBLICAN and Courier-Journal both one year for only \$1.75.

TERMS—\$1.25 Per Annum, In Advance.

NO. 33.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A PENNSYLVANIA DUEL.

The Famous Fight in Which Only the Referee Was Hit

There are few people in Pennsylvania who have not heard of King Sanford Logan. He is famed throughout the Keystone State. He is sixty years old, short, heavy-set, with a full face, florid complexion, snow-white hair and heavy white mustache. He was in New York two days recently. He dropped in to the Hoffman house one afternoon and, while sitting at a table in the cafe nursing a bottle of whisky, told the story of a famous Pennsylvania duel.

"I got this story from my grandfather," he said, "who was a man pretty much like a Bible out in Pennsylvania; everybody swore by him. The duel was fought in 1813. It was in that part of Pennsylvania which is now occupied by parts of Clearfield and Jefferson counties, within twenty miles of Punxsutawney. The participants were Wash Faulkner, Isaac Kinch and my grandfather. The three men owned pretty much all the land upon the mountains in that vicinity. They lived within a mile of each other, in log cabins set in the center of a clearing. Faulkner was short, scruffy, and had a long beard. His left leg was shorter than his right, and he walked with a decided limp. It was on account of this deformity that he was called 'Limp' Fitch. For short he was known as 'Limp.' He was the best wood chopper in Pennsylvania.

"Kinch was a long, lanky man, with sloping shoulders and a loose, awkward gait. He was always chewing tobacco, and it was for that reason that he was called 'Cud' Kinch. The cabins of Kinch and Faulkner were not over a quarter of a mile apart. The two men and my grandfather were together about all the time. They would chop each other's wood, put out each other's potatoes, clear each other's land and kill each other's hogs. Kinch had a big hog that was famed far and wide from the mountains clear down into the Tuckahoe valley in the Juniata. Kinch was very proud of the hog and never failed when the opportunity offered to tell wonderful stories about it. He allowed it to roam as it pleased about his clearing.

"In 1813 Faulkner moved his potato patch from the clearing near his shanty up to a clearing which the three men had made half way between Kinch's shanty and Faulkner's cabin. Just about the time the potatoes were coming around in good shape Kinch turned his big hog out. The hog wandered down toward the potato patch, and when Faulkner got around on his way to my grandfather's cabin he found about a third of the potato patch rooted up as if by a plow. He was at a loss to know how it had been done. He went straight back to his cabin and got his dogs and took them with him to the potato patch. In less than five minutes the hounds had cornered Kinch's big hog. Faulkner was mad clear through and he hissed the hounds on the hog, and in less time than it takes to tell it Kinch's big pig was dead.

"Faulkner then went to Kinch's cabin and told him about his potato patch being rooted up. He didn't say anything about the hog being dead. He thought he would let Kinch find that out for himself. My grandfather happened in while the two men were talking about the uprooted potatoes and the three went down to the potato patch. Kinch stumbled across his dead pig the first thing. He accused Faulkner of having killed it.

"Of course I had it killed," said Faulkner. "It came down and rooted up my potato patch, and any hog that will do that ought to die."

"If it was a common hog like one of yours it ought to have been glad to live," replied Kinch. "You killed that hog out of jealousy."

"One word led to another, and soon the two men were on the point of coming to blows. My grandfather intervened and suggested that they settle the matter in a reasonable way. After some discussion Kinch said that the only way to settle the thing would be for Faulkner to get him a hog as big as the one that had been killed. Faulkner said he would do nothing of the kind because the hog was a trespasser and deserved to die. Kinch replied that the potato patch was on his land and not Faulkner's. Faulkner said that Kinch was a liar. Finally the two men agreed to settle it in this unique way:

"They were to fight a duel until one or the other was killed, the survivor to have not only the land of the other but the potato patch and the dead hog. It was agreed that it would be an unfair advantage for Kinch to take to fight a duel with Faulkner in cleared ground. Faulkner was a good wood chopper, but Kinch was the best shot in the country, so they decided to go up to a clump of woods known as Cat Rock, one man to get at one edge of the woods and the other man at

the other. Then they were to hunt each other in the woods, and the man who found the other was to shoot him dead. In order that there might be fair play they selected my grandfather to be referee. In the center of the clump of woods was a big oak tree, half dead. They stipulated that the referee was to get up in this tree and to stay there until three shots were fired in quick succession and were accompanied by a yell.

"The three men went up to the woods. Kinch and Faulkner had long old-fashioned rifles; my grandfather had no gun at all. Kinch got at one edge of the clump of woods and Faulkner got at the other. My grandfather climbed up in the big tree. It was then about two o'clock in the afternoon. For three hours the sun was sinking in the west and the shadows were beginning to lengthen through the trees, and still my grandfather heard nothing of the two duellists. He waited about a half hour longer, and then, after yelling himself hoarse and getting no answer from either of the men, he climbed down to the ground and started for the edge of the woods. After he had gone about a hundred feet it occurred to him that one of the men might see him prowling about the woods and might mistake him for the other duellist. The thought caused my grandfather to stop beside the big tree and think what he had better do. As he was thinking, he wandered away from the tree and sat down on a log. He stretched full length on the ground a few minutes later, leaving only his right arm exposed. In less than two minutes there was a report of a gun, and my grandfather's right arm felt helpless. He rolled over and yelled.

"Faulkner came running up, and when he saw his mistake he, too, began to yell. Both men now feared that Kinch would come prowling about and shoot them both, so they sat down side by side on the log and began to howl as loud as they could. In about ten minutes Kinch came up. They agreed to postpone the settlement of the trouble until they could take care of my grandfather. They took him to Kinch's shanty and dressed his arm as best they could. It was about seven weeks before my grandfather had really recovered. At the end of that time Kinch and Faulkner told him that they had agreed that since he was the only one who had suffered by the duel he was entitled to the potato patch and the carcass of the hog. They said that they would each hold on to their own land, because they could not give it up according to the terms of the original agreement unless they died.

"Another outcome of the duel was that the three men entered into an agreement whereby the land owned by one should go to the others, share and share alike, if the owner of the land should die or should marry. My grandfather was the first to break away. He was married and his land went to Kinch and Faulkner. I don't know whether Kinch and Faulkner both died or both got married; but, at any rate, when I was a young man the land was owned by other people. The land that was once considered less valuable than the carcass of a hog has since turned out hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of the best bituminous coal on the face of the earth."—N. Y. Sun.

A Cholera Discovery.

Prof. Rudolf Emmerich, of Munich, is said to have made the discovery that Asiatic cholera is a nitric acid poisoning produced by the Koch bacillus. Experiments made on guinea pigs and rabbits showed that nitric acid poisoning produced the same symptoms as those of cholera produced by inoculation. Prof. Emmerich also points out that persons suffering from cholera show symptoms identical with those of nitric acid poisoning. It is half way toward a "cure" to discover the cause of a disease, but it may be doubted whether there is a "discovery" in this.

An English Industry.

The industry of making gun and tinder-box flints still flourishes at Brandon, in England. In Spain and Italy the tinder box still holds its own against matches in very rural districts. Travelers in uncivilized regions, too, find flint and steel more trustworthy than matches, or at least a most valuable reserve. Gun flints go mostly to the wild parts of Africa, where the flint muskets, displaced from civilized countries by modern rifles, are living on a hearty old age.

Lucky Man.

Jenkins—How are you getting along with your literary work?
Riterson—Oh, I'm lucky. I have never lost a manuscript yet. Every one I have sent off has come back to me in good shape as I sent it.—Detroit Free Press.

—People always look disappointed to hear that a sensation is not as bad as reported.

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

(CLIPPED)

In speaking of a person's faults, Pray don't forget your own; Remember those in houses glass Should never throw a stone.

If we have nothing else to do, But talk of those who sin, 'Tis better we commence at home, And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man Until he's fairly tried; Should we not like his company, We know the world is wide.

Someway have faults—and who has none?

The old as well as young; We may, perhaps, for ought we know, Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you a better plan, And find it works well; To try my own defects to cure Before of others tell.

And though I sometimes hope to be No worse than some I know My own shortcomings bid me let The faults of others go.

Then let us all, when we commence To slander friend or foe, Think of the harm one word may do To those we little know.

Remember, curses sometimes, like Our chickens, "roost at home;" Don't speak of others' faults until We have none of our own.

[REPRINTED FROM THE

There was a very green Englishman at Butte City, Mont., who was talking about purchasing land near by for a horse ranch and as he strolled around the depot the half dozen drummers who happened to meet there put up a job on him. One of them borrowed a coat and a hat of his revolver, and with the weapon held aloft in his hand he suddenly jumped into the waiting-room and yelled:

"Whoop! I'm a cantankerous old fighter from the headwaters of Fighting Creek! I'm half boss and half alligator. I'm down on everything that walks on two legs, particularly Englishmen. What's the bloody, bloomin' Briton who called me a liar?"

"What's the row about?" inquired the Englishman, as he came to a halt and faced about.

"Whoop! I've fit in three wars, and run a private grave yard of my own the rest of the time," shouted the terror, as he danced around. "Down on your marrow bones and beg my pardon if you want to live two minutes longer."

"Not if I know it!" drawled the Briton, cool as ice, and he squared off and landed a thumper on the drummer's nose, which piled him over among the stacks of pelts and dazed him so that he couldn't speak for the next five minutes. We had to hold the "foreigner" to keep him from following up, and when the drummer had been sponged off and brought to, he sat down on a baggage truck and held his nose and reflected for a long time. Then he slowly remarked:

"When you fellows get through being tickled perhaps you can explain at just what stage of the game the belt run off?"

ROBBER.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—Mrs. Nancy Keown, of Selet, has rented a room from Esquire Byers and has moved her family to town for the purpose of sending her son, Estil, to school.

Mr. G. M. Harrison, of Sulphur Springs, was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Sadie Crowder entertained a few of the little folks Saturday night.

Master Everett Liles paid Olander Rains a visit Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. J. L. Liles gave a very interesting lecture on Physiology at the school-house last Friday morning.

Master Leslie Wedding has been sick for a few days, but is better.

Miss Mary Campbell is a new pupil at school.

Great Pastures of Texas.

[MEMPHIS COMMERCIAL.]

Very few people at a distance, in thinking of Western Texas, understand that nearly the whole of it is at present fenced up in mammoth pastures, yet such is the case. Many of them are larger than ordinary counties, and some of them embrace large parts of three or four counties. Just West of Belcher'sville, Texas, comes the Silverstein, the Ickard and the Worsham pastures. This latter contains 50,000 acres and has one line of fence twenty-three miles long. Pastures about this size continue in almost unbroken succession until we reach Armstrong county. There we find what is known as the Goodnight ranch, the southern boundary of which is a little string of fence eighty-three miles long. Charley Goodnight, as the owner, is familiarly known, is considered one of the richest men in the Panhandle, but I really feel sorry for his boys if he ever sends them out on a hot summer afternoon to stop the hog holes in that line of fence. It is hardly likely that this is the case, however, as all fences in that country are built to turn cattle and without reference to hogs. There is a little railway station called Goodnight, which consists of the Goodnight residence and the depot. Mr. Goodnight lives in almost baronial style. His park contains deer, a drove of elks and one of the

few herds of buffalo to be found in the United States.

Another fair sized holding of land is that of the Espinosa Cattle Company. This contains over 1,500,000 acres of land, and takes in parts of Dickens, Crosby and Emma counties. If the land was in the form of a square it would be about fifty miles each way. The Matterdere is smaller, but still includes rather more than 1,000,000 acres. These are both owned by syndicates, with headquarters at London, and these are only two selected at random out of a large number. They have had their bearing on State politics. If it were not for the railroad commissioners, the uniform text-book bill and the alien landholder question Texas politics would not be worth slacks.

The largest of these alien land holdings belongs to what is called the Capitol Syndicate. A few years ago the old capitol at Austin burned down and it was decided to build another on magnificent scale. An English syndicate agreed to put up, and in payment therefor they received 3,000,000 acres of public lands. Does the reader realize how big 3,000,000 acres of land is? Imagine a slice of land twenty-four miles wide and across the state of Missouri at its northern border. Such a strip would include the whole northern tier of counties and would be larger than several states of the union.

This would be about the extent of the Capitol syndicate's pasture. Few people have any idea that there is such a thing as a single pasture, in one body and within one fence, larger than some of the states in the union, yet such is the case. More than that, it is owned by a foreign syndicate. It takes in half of Deaf Smith county and parts of several others.

Another large pasture is that of the X. T. Cattle Company. It begins with the Colorado line and extends several counties back this way. The Fort Worth and Denver railroad runs through it. Some idea of its size may be gathered from the fact the regular night express train enters on the south side of the pasture at 11:05 o'clock, and after continuous running, leaves it at 3:20 o'clock next morning. A pasture which it takes and express train four hours and a quarter to cross would be considered large in some countries.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. L. B. Bean.

A Potato Duel.

One way of combating an evil practice is to make it look ridiculous. It was by this means that dueling was stopped in a certain district of Kentucky some forty years ago.

At this time a traveling preacher named Bowman—a strong muscular man—was conducting some services in Kentucky. At one of his meetings a well known desperate character created a disturbance, and being publicly rebuked by Bowman, sent him a challenge to fight a duel.

Bowman, as the challenged party, had the choice of weapons. He selected a half-bushel of Irish potatoes as big as his fist for each man, and stipulated that his opponent must stand fifteen paces distant, and that only one potato at a time should be taken from the measure.

The desperado was furious at being thus freshly insulted, and made an indignant protest, but Bowman insisted that he was the challenged man, and had a right to choose his own weapons, and threatened to denounce the desperado as a coward if he failed to come to time. As there was no way out of the fix but to fight, the desperado consented.

The fight took place on the outskirts of the town. Almost every one in the place was present to see the fun. The seconds arranged the two men in position, by the side of each, being a half-bushel measure filled with large, hard, Irish potatoes.

Bowman threw the first potato. It struck his opponent in a central spot, and flew into a thousand pieces. A yell of delight went up from the crowd, which flurried the desperado, and his potato flew wide of the mark.

Bowman watched his chance, and every time his opponent stooped down for a potato another one hit him in the side, leaving a wet spot on his clothes and then scattering to the four winds of heaven. He hit the desperado about five times, and the sixth potato struck him in the short ribs, knocking the wind completely out of him, and doubling him up on the grass.

The people were almost crazy with laughter. Mr. Bowman looked as sober as if he had just finished preaching a funeral sermon. The desperado was taken home and put to bed, and there he stayed for more than a week before he recovered from the effects of his Irish potato duel.

That was the end of dueling in that region.

Man & Persons.

Are broken down, I am overworked or household care? Brown's Iron Bitters will build the system, aid digestion, remove excess of bile and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

You Need Flesh.

When you are without healthy flesh you are weak somewhere, or else your food does not nourish you.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver, with hypophosphites of lime and soda, finds weak spots, cures them, and stores up latent strength in solid flesh to ward off disease. Physicians, the world over, endorse it

SCOTT'S EMULSION cures Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs and Wasting Diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. Druggists sell it.

MILLIONAIRES NEAR DEATH.

Remarkable Escapes in the Lives of the Money Kings.

"Quite a number of men of millions have had narrow escapes from sudden death during the last year or so," remarked a Wall street man in the lobby of the Windsor hotel the other evening. "I was reminded of the fact a few days ago by the report in the newspapers of the narrow escape George Gould had from a quick death by the premature discharge of his gun while hunting in the Adirondacks. Russell Sage started the ball rolling by escaping the bomb of Norcross. Mr. Sage had a narrow escape, indeed, but not more so than did William K. Vanderbilt, who barely saved himself a year ago when his yacht Alva went down at night. Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt just escaped death from a train of cars about the same time. Then John W. Mackay, the California bonanza king, was shot at and wounded by Rippey, a San Francisco crank who fancied he had been wronged by the money king.

"C. T. Yerkes, the Chicago cable king, was in a railroad wreck out west shortly after Mr. Mackay's escape from being murdered. A passenger sitting in front of Mr. Yerkes was instantly killed, but the cable king got out of the wreck without a scratch. Eddie Gould is reported to have had a narrow escape from death at the hands of one of the Buffalo railroad strikers a year ago while doing guard duty with the Seventh regiment. Mr. George Vanderbilt was almost drowned in his private bath at Newport a short time ago. He was rescued by a young lady, the newspapers reported. John Jacob Astor had a narrow escape aboard his yacht in a collision in New York waters recently, and a son of Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., was seriously injured while following the hounds at Newport, his horse falling and throwing him against a wall. Men of millions are lucky in other things than making money, you see."—N. Y. World.

AGES OF SENATORS.

Morrill, of Vermont, the Oldest and Palmer is Second.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, is 69 years old, Senator Teller, of Colorado, is 63, Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, is 67, and his colleague, Orville Platt, is 63. The two Georgia senators are both old-timers. Colquitt, a brigadier in the southern army, is 63. Gordon, a major general in the same service, is 61. Voorhees, of Indiana, is 66. Allison, of Iowa, is 64; his colleague, Wilson, is 63. Peffer, of Kansas, is 62, but his long whiskers exaggerate his years. Cullom, of Illinois, is 65, Frye, of Maine, is 62. Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, is 67. He went to congress for the first time in 1869. Stockbridge, of Michigan, is 67, Washburn, of Minnesota, is 62, George, of Mississippi, is 67, and Senator Walthall, his colleague, is 62. Vest, of Missouri, is 63, Jones, of Nevada, is 63, and Stewart, his colleague, 66. McPherson, of New Jersey, is 61, Vance, of North Carolina, is 63, and Ransom, his colleague, 67. Bate, of Tennessee, is 62, Roger Quarles Mills, of Texas, is 61, and his colleague, Richard Coke, is 64. Proctor, of Vermont, is 62 and Camden, of West Virginia, 63. While many senators are in the sixties some are in the seventies—viz.: John Sherman, of Ohio, who is 70 years old, and Senator John M. Palmer, of Illinois, who is 76. One at least is in the eighties—viz.: Morrill, of Vermont, who has reached the great age of 84.—Chicago Tribune.

Across the Ocean in a Dory.

A notable pair of mariners have been found by the Press at one of the Portland docks, in the persons of Capt. and Mrs. Thomas Crapo, of the schooner Oriole. New Bedford, Mass., is the skipper's home, and his first adventure was in one of the whaling ships of that historic port. In the old whaler Marcia he sailed in 1857 for the North Pacific, but deserted from the ship on one of the South Sea islands, and lived a time among the natives. But Capt. Crapo's greatest adventure occurred in 1877, when, with Mrs. Crapo, who is in Portland with him on the present trip, he crossed the Atlantic in a little dory only nineteen feet long. They were forty-nine days and nine hours from New Bedford to Penzance, England. Mrs. Crapo is the only woman who ever crossed the Atlantic in so small a craft.—Portland (Me.) Press.

Stated meeting of the Hartford Lodge, No. 675, F. & A. Masons, first Monday night in each month. All brethren are invited to attend regular.

W. H. MOORE, W. M.

H. WHINSHIMER, Sec'y.



Who say the clouds of life have not a silver lining? Look at little 4 year old Grover Reynolds, Watson, Ill. His father, Daniel W. Reynolds, after describing the little sufferer's long illness, continues: "Finally a gravel was forced into the urethra and remained there, producing blood poisoning and dropsical effusions. He was treated by a council of eminent physicians. They made incisions to let the water out and finally properly advised an operation, but confessed the little sufferer was so weak death would likely result. I refused and began giving him Dr. Fennell's Kidney and Backache Cure. Before one bottle had been entirely taken the stone had become so far dissolved by the remedy that it passed out of itself and the child is well and sound to-day." This shows its power in dissolving stone. It is equally powerful for good in all kidney diseases. Money returned if satisfaction not given. Take a bottle home to-day.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

as, N. Glenn, J. S. R. Wedding.

GLENN & WEDDING,

LAWYERS,

We are prepared to sell you WALL PAPER cheaper than ever before. A large stock and beautiful patterns. For the next 30 days we will sell cheap to reduce our stock. Call and see our LINE EARLY.

Hartford Republican
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
J. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor.
FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894.

Republican Ticket.
Election, Nov. 6.
For County Judge—John P. Morton.
For Sheriff—Cal. P. Keown.
For County Clerk—D. M. Hocker.
For County Attorney—E. P. Neal.
For Assessor—N. C. Daniel.
For Jailor—John W. Black.
For Surveyor—G. S. Fitzhugh.
For Coroner—G. C. Westerfield.

MAGISTRATES:
Hartford—A. S. Aull.
Roxbury—C. L. Woodward.
Cromwell—J. B. Wilson.
Farmington—J. B. Wilson.
Burlington—J. B. Wilson.

CONSTITUTIONAL:
Hartford—Hosea Shown.
Roxbury—Thomas Allen.
Cromwell—R. B. Martin.
Farmington—J. B. Wilson.
Burlington—J. B. Wilson.

TO HAVE A HOME.
THE REPUBLICAN is soon to have a home of its own, something unknown to any newspaper so far as we are informed, that has ever had an existence in the county. In fact it now has the place of its permanent location secured, but some necessary building must be done before moving in. Under very great difficulties, THE REPUBLICAN, within the last two years, has steadily grown in every department until the business now done is twice, even three times, that of two years ago and is steadily increasing, so much so that the proprietor has proven his faith in the future success by purchasing a permanent place for its operation.
But this purchase costs money and the necessary building and equipment of the new office will cost money and we believe that the friends of the paper will do all they can to make matters as easy with us financially as is usually the lot of 'ye editor. In other words, friends, if you are in debt to THE REPUBLICAN, even though the bill is small, and you can pay it in whole or in part, it will greatly oblige us, and will enable us to serve you more acceptably in the future. We may send you a bill in a few days, but whether we do or not, and you feel able to tickle THE REPUBLICAN by dropping in some shekels on your account you will be most blessed. Who will be first?
Remember that when you put up and a year in advance we will send you either the New York Weekly Tribune or the Louisville Weekly Commercial a year free.
The date on which we move has not yet been determined, but the necessary building and arrangements will be begun at once.

WEATHER FORECASTS.
Rev. I. R. Hicks' Almanac contains the following forecasts for the remainder of the month, pointing to probable storms about the 20th:
"An equinox of Mercury is central on the 21st, making altogether a combination of causes to cover the reactionary period from 20th to 24th rarely seen, all centering to a day on the earth's equinox. Let us prepare for, and watch results. Mercury will add destructive sleet to the general disturbances. Earthquake perturbations are very probable in all regions visited commonly by such phenomena. Wide and wild cyclonic gales will sweep the seas and coasts. At the close of the general commotion great cold for the season will dominate most parts of the northern hemisphere. In all our preparations and watching, let us not forget dumb, dependent beasts. Provide shelter and food for all. A general tendency to storminess will prevail up to the last regular storm period of the month, which is from 25th to 29th. About 26th, 27th and 28th, change of temperature, barometer and wind currents will result in another series of storms, and these in turn will end in general cold. Thus endeth March."

Nor for the past several years has there been so much deep solicitude manifested on the part of the people of the town regarding the College as has been seen and heard on every side during the past two weeks. The people had almost concluded that the present management of that good institution was permanent, and when the announcement was made that the Board of Trustees stood three to two against the granting of the additional \$250 to Dr. Alexander, and that the indications pointed unerringly to a change in the management of the school, it came as a shock which the people were not expecting. But there was such a rousing to the needs and requirements of the hour as could not possibly be misunderstood. A large number of citizens and taxpayers signed the petition to the Board, requesting the employment of Dr. Alexander, but the majority of the Board raised the objection that not half of the property of the town was represented on the petition. The school people accepted the challenge, and as the fruits of the canvass by the committee appointed at the meeting at the Court House last Tuesday night a week ago the signatures to the petition now represent \$120,000, to \$50,000 whose owners either oppose the spirit of the petition or else have not been approached upon the subject. It is but fair to remark that three-fourths of the tax-payers and

parties representing three-fourths of the wealth of the town favor the proposition. One member has resigned, leaving the Board two and two on the measure. If a schoolman is chosen to fill the vacancy, the contract with Dr. Alexander will no doubt be signed at once. But if some one opposed should be chosen to act until the next election of Trustees, it has been predicted that the determination of the matter will be deferred until after such election. This would be very unfortunate. Not but the people will elect a Board favorable to the spirit of the petition referred to, but there is no good sense in holding the matter open so long. Let the contract be made and thus prevent the interest of the school and the town being longer endangered.

WHEN W. C. P. Breckenridge was chosen to deliver an oration at the dedication of the World's Fair Building some Chicagoans objected, as they had a perfect right to do, and the unholly Breckenridge became offended and refused to serve. In view of the developments of the last twelve months, the country is ready to say, Blessed be those men of Chicago, who ousted Billy Breckenridge, and saved the country the humiliation of being introduced to the Nations of the world by such a social and moral leper.

So far, this before-the-election-boasted Democratic Congress has been able to pass but one public measure of National importance and political bearing—the Repeal of the Sherman Bill—and that could only be done by the aid of Republican votes. And although the Democrats have the House, the Senate and the Executive, they have had a year of power, and yet the McKinley Bill, which they promised stricken down at once is still on the Statute books.

No definite arrangements have been made by the Executive Committee of the different parties, but it is generally supposed the County Campaign will open about the first of August. If such arrangements be made for that time, it will insure about three months of as lively political hustling as this county has ever witnessed.

Miss POLLARD has made two great mistakes in life. The first was when she listened to the flattery of the silver-tongued Breckenridge and was tempted from the path of virtue; the other was when she failed to kill the scoundrel while she had that pistol.

THE Legislature has adjourned bearing the best record of any like body in many years.

MAJ. MATT ADAMS will be the next Pension Agent for Kentucky.

A Wall of Imbecility.
[COURIER-JOURNAL.]
The Springfield Republican says that the Democratic Congress "may give the country the great boon of free wool, and the fact will be recognized. But even so great a measure of reform will not save or help the Democratic party when it is shown to have been purchased at the expense of a scandalous grabbing at Government money by representatives from the section where the party happens to be strongest. The country can better stand a few more years of extreme high protection than beguilety of indorsing so palpable and outrageous a sectional steal." There is much truth in this. If the Democratic party cannot pass a tariff bill without selling out a principle to every Senator who demands that his vote be bought by a bonus to some local interest, it might be well to leave the McKinley tariff untouched, so far as any advantage to the party is expected.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is, unquestionably, the best preservative of the hair. It is also a curative of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

NO CREEK.
March 14.—Farmers are busy sowing oats this week.
Mumps is very prevalent and quite serious in a number of cases.
Mrs. Fannie Taylor, Washington, is visiting relatives here this week.
Mrs. T. H. Carson, who has been on the sick list for some time, is somewhat better at this writing.
The Sunday School was reorganized last Sunday morning with a full corps of teachers.
Mrs. Fannie Westbrook and daughter, Miss Tivis, of Warren county, are the guests of Mrs. Westbrook's daughter, Mrs. O. R. Tinsley.
Chinn Bros. saw mill has been doing a large business here for some months past, and is still running on full time.
Rev. R. A. Stevens, Newtonville, Ind., preached here last Sunday to a large and appreciative audience of his old friends and neighbors. He left Sunday afternoon for his home.
Judge John P. Morton and lady came out Sunday to hear Rev. Stevens, the Judge's old friend and army comrade.
There is talk of an attempt to establish a Post-office at this place.
Born, to the wife of O. R. Tinsley, on the 14th inst., a fine ten pound boy. Dr. McCormick attending physician. Truly this seems to be a Republican year.
This place is improving very fast. Three new houses are in course of construction. Mr. S. F. Wallace was soon have his house ready for occupancy. The frame work for the house under construction for Mr. W. F. Stevens is all up and it will be pushed to completion at an early date.

Messrs. Loney and Virgil Sanderfur are plying lumber on the ground to begin the erection of their new dwelling, and as they are both bachelors, there is considerable speculation as to which one is going to turn benedict.

As far as we have heard expressions, Republicans here are well pleased with their county ticket, and are determined to elect it to a man, and hurl from power in the good old county of Ohio representatives of a party which since complete control of our National Government has been obtained by them have brought nothing but distress and disgrace.

MICAWBER.
If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any substitute article. Take Hood's and Hood's only.

FORDSVILLE.
We are having some beautiful spring weather.
Rev. Roland filled his regular appointment at the M. E. Church Saturday and Sunday.
Rev. J. W. Bristow preaches at the Baptist Church every Sunday night.
Mr. J. M. Collier, of Colliers Station, was in town Saturday.
Mr. John Jones has returned from a visit to friends and relatives in Louisville.
Mrs. George Graves and little daughter, Bessie, spent Wednesday at Horse Branch.
Mrs. Jennie Mitchell is visiting Mrs. Ruth Graves, of Horse Branch.
Mrs. Oscar Hines and mother, of Sulphur Springs, are the guests of Mrs. J. Hocker this week.
Mrs. J. F. Cooper and lady are in Louisville this week selecting their stock of goods. We are glad to know that Mr. Cooper will engage in the mercantile business again. Mr. Clarence Smith has resigned his position as clerk in Hocker & Tabor's store. Mr. Smith is a good salesman and commands a good salary.
Mr. Elijah Cooper, of Louisville, is in town.
Misses Oma Smith and Lynch, of Hartford, are the guests of Mrs. J. L. McCuen.
Mrs. Annie Gamane spent several days last week with relatives at Whitesville.
Messrs. W. L. Graves, Kelley Tabor, Ed Tabor and Wallace Graves, of Horse Branch, were in town Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. J. M. Smith has gone to Cloverport to be treated for cancer of the tongue.
Dr. A. Jones, of Deaneville, was in town Saturday night, looking after personal property.
Messrs. Jessie Reynolds, Flora Tabor, and Mr. Bradley Howard spent Sunday with Miss Martina Graham, of Sulphur Springs.
Mr. Allen Coppage was in town last week.
Miss May Tabor is visiting relatives at Gaston, Ky.
The interest in the foot ball game continues to grow.
Our school, which is being taught by Mr. J. W. Petty, is progressing nicely.
Prof. M. B. Foster has just closed an excellent Writing School at this place. The prizes were won by Mr. Henry Walker and Master Asa Brown.
SUCCESS TO THE REPUBLICAN.
BONNIE DOON.

BEAVER DAM.
Mar. 14.—Rev. J. H. Teel, of Rochester, filled his regular appointment here Sunday at 11 o'clock, and also at 7:30 at night.
The roads here were well trodden Sunday by a party of horseback riders. The streets and road were blocked by a band of rovers.
Mr. Martin, of New York City, has been visiting his brother, John T. Martin, for the past few days, returning home Monday.
Messrs. John H. Nave, Hiram Maddox and Dr. W. P. McKenney and Miss Bessie with a few others from Hartford left Sunday evening for Frankfort.
Mr. John H. Barnes went with his wife to Carrollton, Carroll county, Saturday, where she will remain a short time with her parents. He returned Saturday night.
Mr. Davage Taylor has moved into a residence of R. P. Hooker's on Main Street.
Mr. E. P. Barnes is in the East purchasing Hocker & Co's spring stock. His sister, Miss Fannie Barnes, will leave to-morrow to assist him in making the purchases.
Mr. Davage Taylor is in Louisville.
An alarm of fire was given at 11 o'clock Monday night at the Austin House. The fire started from the bursting of a lamp, but plenty of workers being immediately aroused the fire was soon extinguished, doing but little damage.
Our Streets are being improved.
Mr. John Coleman, of Cincinnati, took dinner at the Austin House with Mrs. Dora E. Gibson, Wednesday.
Mr. Henry Carson, of Hartford, was out to see Mr. F. O. Austin Sunday.
The Frankfort party returned yesterday.
SCHOOL NOTES.
Miss Lillie Austin and a friend made a call Thursday afternoon.
Mr. John T. Martin and brother, of New York City, spent last Wednesday afternoon with us.
Miss Sue Monroe visited her parents near Horton Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. James Duff has been out of school for the past two weeks owing to sickness.
A letter was found last week addressed to Miss— from John, North Carolina, finder will please return to Miss— and John will settle the bill.

GOSSIP.
Mr. W. J. Lampton writes to the Detroit Free Press as follows, regarding a universal accompaniment of summer:
As sweet as woman's gentle voice that falls upon the ear,
To soothe the bitterness of grief, to pacify and cheer,
When woe and disappointment come to darken and destroy
The hope that lives in human hearts, the comfort and the joy.

As soft as sounds of tender lute when some fair maiden's hands
In listless, languid loveliness stray sweetly o'er its strings
And fill the melting moonlight with the music of the heart,
In measures more melodious than were ever made by art.

As fierce as wild knight-errant with his glittering sword and shield,
Resplendent in his valor, which may die, but does not yield
To any foe that meets him in the lists or on the way,
Or crosses clashing swords with him in battle's stern array.

As sweet as a lovely woman's voice, as soft as lute strings low,
As fierce as knight of chivalry who strikes the deadly blow,
Midst woman's wail of sorrow and the lute strings twanging bright—
Are the musings of mosquitoes in the middle of the night.

And we'll soon hear that song again.

WANTED—a dog
R. E. LEE SIMMERMAN.
The above advertisement has come to me with instructions to insert it in this column and to give the public such directions as regards the dog wanted as will meet completely the desires and approbation of the erudite Mr. Simmerman. The reader will notice in the first place the reading of this "ad"—Wanted—a dog. You will be no doubt, forcibly struck, as was the writer, once with a brick, with the peculiar, yet dignified arrangement of the words which make known to the public what Mr. Simmerman means. The simple and untutored might have written it—"A Dog Wanted, but no such ambiguous, sententious structure could ever emanate from the fertile imagination of the aforesaid erudite and eccentric Mr. Simmerman. He well knew that immediately upon reading the expression, a dog wanted, that in the minds of the fickle dealer in dogs as well as in the public mind generally, would arise the simple query, "What did the dog want?" And then, instead of the eager being enlisted upon the side of the advertiser in his heroic effort to obtain a canine his mind would be confounded by wondering whether the dog wanted a biscuit, or wanted to howl, or whether it was the same dog that wanted the bone, which Old Mother Hubbard vainly looked for in the time honored cupboard. But this is not all. What would have been the reader's paroxysms of mirth when he read the whole advertisement appearing boldly thus: "A dog wanted R. E. Lee Simmerman." Quicker than a flash would have come the thought, "What dog wants R. E. Lee Simmerman?" Whose dog was it that wanted him?" And last but not less pertinent, "what could any dog do with R. E. Lee Simmerman, anyhow?"

By thus presenting the difficulties which wound themselves like a huge anaconda around the "ad" as the common herd would have written it, you can see plainly the great negative argument presented in favor of Mr. Simmerman's complete mastery of the English sentence. And now by spending a few moments in diligent search we may be able to arrive at some positive opinion of his ability to deal with words in all the intricate mazes of their chameleon like meanings.

"Wanted—a dog." The feeling of Mr. Simmerman is not merely that of a wish or a desire, for he uses the emphatic Anglo-Saxon verb, "WANT." "WANTED." He not only wishes a dog, and desires a dog, but he absolutely and unqualifiedly "WANTS" a dog and "wants him bad." What is it wanted? A dog—not THE dog, nor a four-legged dog does the "ad" say, but merely A dog. What could be more appropriate than a want so definitely expressed.

Although from the reading of the "ad" the unthinking might be led to the conclusion that almost any animal belonging to the genus canine would suffice, yet it must be remembered that it is a dog that is wanted—just a plain, unvarnished dog. No artistic or ephemeral angelic canine existence will pass muster—it must be a dog with all that a dog means.

The dog that Mr. Simmerman wants must be able to howl for nineteen consecutive hours without taking breath. He proposes to utilize the howling qualities of the dog to neutralize the music of the Bill "Nye" Hardwick Boarding Club, so that "Sim" can sleep at night. The dog is not to have less than three nor more than five appetites. He must be perfectly pliable, lying in the sun for hours at a time without being aroused by the dulcet call of his master to run the hogs out of Dr. Alexander's garden. The dog must be both malleable and habitable supporting not less than 300 nor more than two ounces of inhabitants to the square inch of superficial area.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of such an animal desiring to change masters will assist him to call on or address the aforesaid R. E. Lee Simmerman, who in the mean time refuses to be comforted.

A jolly College Professor, who has a knack of impressing the use of correct language on his students by means of ludicrously using incorrect language himself in the classroom,

was once spending vacation in the rural districts in search of students for the fall term. He was accompanied by a no less jovial companion, a student, and one night the Professor, who is a fluent, forceful speaker, was lecturing in a backwoods schoolhouse to the simple minded gentry, when in the height of his enthusiasm he forgot but he was once more in the class room and he rapturously declared: "You have heard people say that they have heard their neighbors have done so and so"—and suddenly seeing the deadly pallor on the faces of his audience and the fits of laughter into which his student was wrought, he added, "when they mean they have heard." Now, if you will hail the jolliest, best humored school man you know with "I hear you made a speech," or something to that effect, and he laughs as though he meant to tear all his buttons off, then you may know he's the man. Try it.

Our jovial good natured friend Jim Polk Thompson, comes to the front, not with a fish story, but a frog story. Wednesday he went with Rowan Holbrook to the latter's farm across the River and while out became thirsty. Jim with little trouble found a convenient bucket of water and a bright, new tin dipper. He raised the tempting liquid toward his lips when, behold, as he thought, he saw a frog in the dipper. He dashed the water out and taking up another dipper full he saw another frog and he was just in the act of throwing that out, also, when his companion, between shouts of laughter, yelled, "Jim that's no frog; it's the reflection of your face in the dipper." Jim took in the situation at once and smiled a smile such as he alone can smile.

All the elements which nature requires, to make the hair beautiful and abundant, are supplied in Ayer's Hair Vigor. The preparation keeps the scalp free from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh and makes it flexible and glossy.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.
Dr. Coleman's sermon Sunday from the text: "And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom," was one of the most masterly efforts of this great divines long life. The sermon made a deep impression on the large congregation.

His discourse on Sunday night was scarcely less able than the one delivered at 11 o'clock and the two together prepared in a great measure the minds of the people for the beginning of what promised to be a revival of more than ordinary interest and results.

The Church meeting at the Baptist Church Saturday night was noted for three distinguishing features, the large amount of business transacted, the number of good speeches made and the extreme lateness of the hour kept, dismissing about 11:30 o'clock.

According to previous announcement Dr. Fred D. Hale, of Owensboro, arrived Monday evening to assist in the revival and preached Monday night, Tuesday evening and Tuesday night. In his very first sermon he completely captured the hearts of the people. On that occasion he was greeted by a congregation such as scarcely ever before greeted a visiting preacher in Hartford. His presentation of the truth is simple, unique, pungent and powerful, making a very deep impression upon the audience.

The Sunday Schools of town are on the high tide of prosperity. The Methodist School leads in point of enrollment with 128, while the Baptist School is a strong second with 111 and the Cumberland Presbyterian is third with—It is but fair to say that the membership of the Cumberland Church is much smaller than either of the other two churches which accounts for the disparity in enrollment. All the schools are doing good work.

Rev. E. E. Pate filled his regular appointment at Mt. Herman on last Sunday, delivering a powerful sermon.

Rev. R. A. Stevens, after spending last week at his old home on No Creek and preaching an interesting sermon at No Creek Church Sunday, returned to his home in Newtonville, Ind., Monday.

Rev. E. E. Pate will preach at the Methodist Church again Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and again at night. He preaches to the children at 3 p. m.

In Favor of Schools.
An abject citizen and property holder of Hartford writes to a friend under date of March 11, as follows: "Please sign my name to the petition requesting School Trustees to grant Dr. Alexander the additional

\$250 he asks. You know I have no one to send to school, nor have I had for over ten years, yet I feel an interest in old Hartford and am willing to contribute my mite in way of tax for upbuilding our schools. We can't afford to give Dr. Alexander up, even if he demanded double his present salary, for to do so will kill our town and our school for a number of years. Sign my name and the name of— to petition, as we pay taxes under both names."

Lost! Lost!
A ladies gold breast pin. Suitable reward will be given the finder if delivered to Tracy & Son.

The hard times of the past year will be greatly increased by the passage of the infamous Wilson bill. Every possible effort should be made to defeat the measure—to delay it in any event. We can better afford a few months of uncertainty than four years of adversity, suffering and distress. Under the most favorable circumstances, the Wilson bill, if it becomes a law, cannot be changed until the summer of 1897. We earnestly recommend that you will urge United States Senators, irrespective of party to defeat or by every parliamentary method to delay the passage of the measure.

On November the 6th the people will have a chance to speak—their verdict must be awaited.

No better aid to digestion, No better cure for dyspepsia, No Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. L. B. Bean.

Court Notes.
Com'th vs. J. C. Woodward for malicious shooting—fined \$500 and went to jail.
Com'th vs. Ed Tilford for gaming—confessed a fine of \$25.
Com'th vs. Mason Carter (Shorty) for selling liquor—hung jury. Same vs. Same—not guilty.
Com'th vs. Ains Berry for selling liquor—not guilty.
Com'th vs. Martin Collins for selling liquor—confessed a fine of \$100. Same vs. Same for gaming—confessed a fine of \$75. Three other cases stricken from docket.
Rolla Sanders, who was tried last week and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, moved for new trial.
Grief vs. Watts—judgment for the defendant in the sum of \$213.37.
C. B. Eldred Adm vs Robt Bennett—judgment dismissing petition. Grounds filed for new trial.
All cases set for the 7th, 8th and 9th days of the term are set for the 15th, 16th and 17th days respectively.
Com'th vs. J. W. Willis—continued and bail fixed at \$250 in default of which the defendant returned to jail.
Com'th vs. George Oats grand larceny, set for the 16th day of the term.
Com'th against John Long for assault and battery, continued and bail reduced to \$100.

The case of Greenwood vs. McHenry Coal Co., which has been tried twice before, and once sent to the Court of Appeals, came up yesterday, and is now on trial.

The Grand Jury adjourned last Saturday, having returned 27 indictments.

To the Trustees of Ohio County.
Gentlemen:—We desire to call your attention to our "Complete School Charts," Kentucky Edition, and our Elementary Reading and Writing Charts, published by the American Book Company. Please examine these goods before purchasing your school supplies. Our agent will call on you soon with samples of the goods and at the same time show you letters of recommendation from your State and County Superintendents, together with letters of recommendation from leading educators of your State.

T. L. Cox, Gen. Agt.
Columbia Building, Louisville, Ky.
Prof. W. N. Burch, Local Agent.

A Quiet Wedding.
On last Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, Mr. A. B. Miller of Palo, and Miss Sarah J. Wyson of this county, were married at the home of the bride's father, Mr. James Wyson, 2 miles West of Sulphur Springs, in the presence of the family and quite a number of relatives and friends. Rev. B. L. Davis, in a very impressive manner, spoke the words that united them. May earth's fairest, sweetest flowers and life's choicest blessings be theirs through life. After congratulations, an excellent supper was served. They will make their home at Palo.

QUARTERLY REPORT
—OF THE—
Beaver Dam
DEPOSIT BANK
At the Close of Business on
23d day of December,
1893.

RESOURCES.
Loans and Discounts, less
loans to Directors . . . \$54,127.50
Loans to Directors (officers
not included) . . . 600.00
Overdrafts, secured . . . 1,412.00
Overdrafts, unsecured . . . 568.48
Due from National Banks . . . 15,759.11
Due from State banks and
Banks . . . 108.00
Banking house and lot . . . 3,000.00
Specie . . . 1,398.97
Currency . . . 5,017.00
Other items carried as cash . . . 50.00
Furniture and Fixtures . . . 1,500.00
Taxes paid . . . 134.05
Current expenses . . . 1,768.56
\$85,443.67

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in, in cash \$25,000.00
Surplus fund . . . 5,250.00
Undivided profits . . . 6,212.33
Due Depositors . . . 48,830.36
Due St'k & B's & B's k'ts . . . 50.98
\$85,443.67

STATE OF KENTUCKY,
COUNTY OF OHIO.
John H. Barnes, Cashier of Beaver Dam Deposit Bank, a bank located and doing business in the town of Beaver Dam, said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said bank at the close of business on the 23d day of December, 1893, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State, designating the 23d day of December, 1893, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by John H. Barnes, the Cashier of the Beaver Dam Deposit Bank, on the 23d day of December, 1893. SHUBLEY TAYLOR, Dep. County Court Clerk.

I, P. BARNES, President.
J. P. HOCKER, Director.
J. H. BARNES, Director.

QUARTERLY REPORT
—OF THE—
BANK OF HARTFORD
At the close of Business on
the 23d day of December,
1893.

RESOURCES.
Loans and Discounts, less
loans to Directors . . . \$68,304.80
Loans to Directors (officers
not included) . . . 406.00
Loans to Officers . . . 400.00
Overdrafts, secured . . . 1,937.35
Overdrafts, unsecured . . . 437.06
Due from Nat. Banks . . . 5,966.74
Due from St'k & B's & B's k'ts . . . 483.28
Banking house and lot . . . 3,000.00
Stocks and Bonds . . . 1,341.67
Specie . . . 2,718.78
Currency . . . 2,260.00
Exchanges for Clearings . . . 2,145.59
Other items carried as cash . . . 1,367.49
Furniture and Fixtures . . . 1,000.00
Taxes paid . . . 145.97
Current expenses . . . 1,088.50
Other assets, debts in suit . . . 698.54
\$93,701.77

LIABILITIES.
Cap'l stock paid in, in cash \$30,000.00
Undivided profits . . . 7,418.97
Deposits subject to check (on
which is not paid) . . . 56,069.79
Due National Banks . . . 81.63
Due State banks and ban's . . . 131.38
\$93,701.77


STATE OF KENTUCKY,
COUNTY OF OHIO.
Sam K. Cox, President of Bank of Hartford, Ky., a Bank located and doing business in the town of Hartford, said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing Report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said Bank at the close of business on the 23d day of December, 1893, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 23d day of December, 1893, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by Sam K. Cox the 28th day of December, 1893. G. B. LUKENS, C. O. C. C.

SAM K. COX, President.
J. J. McHINERY, Director.
JOHN C. THOMAS, " "
J. S. COLEMAN, "

All parties needing horse or jack bills should bring or send them to The Republican office. We are well prepared to do good work.
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cleanses, purifies and heals. It was made for that purpose. Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of all descriptions and if you have piles use it for them. L. B. Bean.

A Mother's Story
Her Boy's Suffering After Diphtheria
Hood's Gave Good Health and Strength.



CLIFFORD MARLETT.

"O. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "Hood's Sarsaparilla has done so much for my boy that I wish to say a few words in praise of this wonderful medicine. Clifford was very ill with diphtheria and it left him suffering with Bright's disease. He was very weak, poor in flesh and could hardly walk. Malaria fever soon overtook him and together with trouble with his liver.

He Was In Much Misery.
At last, almost discouraged, I decided to have him try Hood's Sarsaparilla. He has taken only a few bottles, and yet it has done him more good than all the previous medical treatment.

Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES
strength and medicines combined. He has regained strength and flesh and looks quite healthy. It will always give you pleasure to tell others what a valuable medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. G. W. MARLETT, Carrollton, Kentucky.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and constipation. 25c.

OUR RULE:

"Do unto others as we would have others do unto Us."

In Making Prices

We consider Values. It is not a matter of small cash, but of the equivalent of whatever is paid. That is the true estimate of economy.

We are Governed

By the actual wearing quality of goods in naming Prices. A dollar's worth of money for a dollar's worth of wear. Isn't that the better plan?

By Actual Values

In Spring and Summer Fabrics, we hope and expect to retain your confidence, and we now present the

Latest Styles In Spring Goods

For inspection by the ladies of Ohio county.

FAIR BROS. & CO
— PROPRIETORS OF —
Hartford Temple of Fashion.

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894.

Attention, Farmers.
My Clydesdale horse will stand at Centertown, Ky., beginning March 15th, and closing June 1st, 1894. This being the first introduction of this breed of horses into Ohio county, I give the following extract from the Encyclopedia Britannica, vol. I., page 385:

"The Clydesdale horses are not excelled by any other breed in the kingdom for general usefulness. They belong to the larger cart horses, 16 hands being an average height. Brown and bay being the prevailing colors. In the district whose name they bear the breeding of them for sale is extensively prosecuted, and is conducted with much care and success. Liberal premiums are offered by local agricultural societies for good stallions. Horses of this breed are peculiarly distinguished for the FREE STEP WITH WHICH THEY MOVE ALONG WHEN EXERCISING THEIR STRENGTH IN CART OR PLOW. Their merits are now so generally appreciated that they are getting rapidly diffused over the country."

It is further said by noted authority on the horse (Prof. Manning) that they make the best cross with the small mare of any heavy horse. In order to introduce this breed of horses into Ohio county I have decided to stand him at the low rate of five (\$5) dollars to insure a colt, at the same time the season of this horse cost twenty (20) dollars.

I have employed uncle Mack Ford, who is an expert hand, who will keep the horse at his stable. Due care will be taken to prevent accidents, but should any occur will not be responsible. This horse will be on exhibition at Hartford on the first Monday in April, next.

Very Respectfully,
T. M. MORTON, Centertown, Ky.

To Wed.
Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Albert F. France and Miss Mary Hill at Christ's Church, Lexington, Tuesday, March 27. The contracting parties are two of the most prominent and popular members of society in the metropolis of the Blue Grass Country. The groom is proprietor of the famous Highland Stock, and is a man of much intellectual and moral worth. The bride is a beautiful young woman, possessing many rare qualities. She is the daughter of Gen. S. E. Hill, a popular lawyer and politician, dear to all the Pennsylvanians, and spent her early life in Hartford, where she is deservedly popular.

Hood's and Hood's only.
Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute any other remedy is a proof of the merit of Hood's.

Hood's PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

Judge J. S. Glenn has moved into the Miller property, on Walnut Street.

Will Leave
Beaver Dam about 19th or 26th of April. All persons wanting first-class photographic work, I will be glad to make them. Remember I use the Instantaneous Process for Baby Pictures. Come to Beaver Dam for your Photos, where you always get first-class work.
Yours truly,
A. D. TAYLOR.

Carson & Co. sell the Clothing.
Col. J. S. R. Wedding has the grip.
Ask Carson & Co. for tobacco cotton.
Buy your Neckwear from Carson & Co.
Come to Carson & Co's. for plow Shoes.
Go to W. H. Williams for Cheap groceries.
Mr. J. P. Coleman, of Cincinnati, is in the city.
See our new line of umbrellas.
CARSON & CO.

Road Wagons, the very best, at Taylor & Co's.
Lowest prices on tobacco cotton at Fair Bros. & Co.
Mr. R. T. Collins returned from Louisville Tuesday.
Good oil red print, 5c per yard, at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Bananas, oranges and grapes at W. H. Williams.

Mr. W. T. Pyne, Louisville, was in the city Monday.
Miss Enola Westerfield went to Louisville Wednesday.

Mr. W. S. Gaines, of Fordsville, is in the city attending Court.
For Farming Implements of every kind go to Taylor & Co.

C. R. Martin wants to sell you a new clock. Cheap for cash.
Call on W. H. Williams for a good lunch while attending Court.

Protect yourself by buying a Mackintosh coat from Carson & Co.
Mr. Wm. Lyons and Miss Mary Smith went to Frankfort Sunday.

Rev. H. P. Brown, Rockport, made our office a pleasant call Wednesday.

Dresses for spring, make the ladies sing songs of praises for Fair Bros. & Co.

Miss Dora E. Gibson, Beaver Dam, visited her mother's family Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Lizzie Milligan and Minnie Wilson, of Hamilton, were in town Wednesday.

Judge and Mrs. John P. Motion attended church at No Creek last Sunday morning.

Policeman S. J. Walker, Hopkinsville, attended court here a day or two this week.

There are now eleven inmates in the county jail. An unusually large number for this county.

Free wool couldn't put the prices of clothing much lower than Fair Bros. & Co. have them now.

Mr. W. F. Kennedy and family have taken rooms with Mrs. Lou Collins on Mulberry Street.

Mr. Sam M. Wilson, a good and substantial farmer of near Rosine, made us a pleasant call Saturday.

Born to the wife of Mr. O. R. Tinsley, No Creek, on Wednesday, the 14th inst., a fine to pound boy.

Miss Bessie Nave and Messrs. J. H. Nave, H. C. Maddox, Hiley Taylor and Dr. W. P. McKenney, Beaver Dam, went to Frankfort Sunday.

Carson & Co. will bring the largest stock of dress goods and trimmings that has ever been brought to Hartford. Don't buy until you see their stock.

Mr. T. H. Faught, Horton, has lately delivered three wagon loads of Irish potatoes to merchants here, for which he received \$1.00 per bushel.

Mr. W. L. Spaulding, Louisville, visited his family here several days last week. Mr. Spaulding has many friends here who are always glad to welcome him.

No marriage license has been issued during the past week. It is somewhat unusual for Ohio county to spend a whole seven days without one wedding.

Remember that C. R. Martin, the old and reliable Jeweler, is still in the ring, and is prepared to furnish you any kind of goods in the jewelry line. Also does first-class repairing at lowest prices.

Fair Bros. & Co. extend to all the jurymen a special invitation to visit them and inspect the largest and best selected and cheapest line of dress goods, clothing, shoes, etc., while attending court.

Miss Amanda Story got a fish bone fastened in her throat at breakfast Wednesday morning and was greatly inconvenienced by it during the day. By night her throat was causing her so much pain that Dr. Baird was called and dislodged the bone.

Remember that Miss Collins, Carson & Co's. popular Milliner, will leave for the East on the 14th to secure a boss line of Millinery goods which will arrive in time for Easter. Wait and see our stock.

CARSON & CO.
Mr. W. J. Morgan, of Louisville, has arrived in the city to assist Mr. W. F. Kennedy in his Photograph Gallery. Mr. Morgan is a fine artist and will give the people a grade of work far above the average. The display of work shown at the gallery is the finest ever brought to Hartford by any artist.

Rev. Hale received a telegram Wednesday morning, informing him of the dangerous illness of his 12 year old daughter, and he left for Owensboro at once. She had typhoid when he left for Hartford Monday, but the physician telegraphed that pneumonia had set up and that she was in a very dangerous condition.

Owing to the calling away of Bro. Hale, the revival has been suspended until such time as he may be able to return, when it will be resumed. The little preacher in the short time he was here, secured a firm hold upon the people, and nobody but he could carry on the meeting successfully.

Mr. C. R. Martin and family moved to the rooms over Nall's Feed Store Wednesday.

For first-class accommodations in the way of transportation call on Casebier & Burton.

Misses Lizzie Bean and Floy Duke, Sulphur Springs, visited Miss Desie Duke this week.

Mr. J. L. Collins, who has been in Hartford several months, returned to Hopkinsville Monday.

You can put on "scallop" for a little money, if you buy your embroideries at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Mr. W. M. Fair, of the popular firm of Fair Bros. & Co., is in the East, buying goods for his firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Phipps and Mrs. E. M. Rhoads, of Louisville, will visit Miss Annie Lewis Saturday.

Born to the wife of Thomas Maple, Bada, on the 10th inst., a boy, Dr. J. E. Pendleton attending physician.

Mr. U. G. Thomas, who has resided here for some time, has moved to Hamilton Barnes farm, near Goshen.

Miss Mary Wedding, who is boarding at her uncle's, Col. J. S. R. Wedding, attending school, has mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Storms, of Grayson county, visited the family of Mr. S. O. P. Hall Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. H. B. Carson and Miss Sara Collins are in Cincinnati, buying goods for the big store of Carson & Co.

Mr. J. M. Casebier has moved his family into the C. Hardwick property, formerly occupied by Mr. U. G. Thomas.

Otto Martin, Cromwell, is improving.

The sure path to economy is through Fair Bros. & Co's. store.

Baby pictures a speciality at Kennedy's Photograph Gallery.

Mrs. W. T. Hayward is visiting her parents in Baltimore, Md.

Mr. J. M. Bishop, of Centertown, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. George Raley, of Louisville, is attending Court this week.

Miss Lillie Carson, Heflin, is visiting Misses Ada and Lena Carson.

If you want good rigs and good teams call on Casebier & Burton.

Mr. Charley Annis, of the Cromwell neighborhood, died on the 10th inst.

R. T. Tweedle is the boss blacksmith. Call on him at Yeiser's old stand.

It will surely pay you to leave your horse with Casebier & Burton when in town.

Mr. J. V. Hall, of Magan, is visiting his brother, Col. S. O. P. Hall this week.

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Mr. Geo. W. Martin and one of his children, Cromwell, whose name we failed to learn, have been quite sick for some days.

Miss Mattie Bennett, the popular Milliner for Fair Bros. & Co. is in Cincinnati laying in a big stock of the latest Millinery goods.

For Sale:—One house and lot for sale or rent, two miles from Hartford. Apply to James W. Ford, Hartford, or O. L. Bowen, Cleopatra, Ky. 28 St.

The funeral of Mrs. V. C. Hines, wife of J. T. Hines, will be preached at Antioch, near Adaburg, on the first Sunday in May by Rev. James Keown.

The Taylor Mines are not running this week. The company is putting in a new compressor and about a dozen mining machines and otherwise improving the mines.

Dr. J. S. Coleman went to Owensboro yesterday, where he will consult with Dr. Hale relative to his return here, and he expects to be able to announce the time of resuming the revival when he returns from Whitesville Monday.

Dr. J. H. White, who fell and broke his ankle some weeks ago, is now so far recovered as to be able to be at work again. The Doctor is one of the leading dentists of the county and his friends are glad to learn of such an early recovery.

Mr. G. B. Slack, who has been attending the Commercial College of the Kentucky University, for some months, is in the city. He has just completed the course and received his diploma. He leaves for his home in Union county to-day.

The largest dealers in Farming Implements, Road Wagons, Buggies, and building materials in Ohio county are, Taylor & Co., of Beaver Dam. Buying in large lots they can necessarily give their customers the very lowest prices.

The R. E. G. Literary Society, of Beaver Dam, will give an Alice and Phoebe Carey Entertainment at the School Hall on next Friday night, the 23d. These are talented young ladies and the occasion will be looked forward to with pleasure by their many friends.

Rev. T. M. Morton will stand his fine Clydesdale Stallion at his stable at Centertown during the present season. Mr. Morton's horse is a Thoroughbred Clydesdale, and is a very fine horse. Farmers should see him before breeding elsewhere. See his card in another column.

Lost! Lost!!
A ladies gold breast pin. Suitable reward will be given to the finder if delivered to Tracy & Son.

By request of Slaty Creek Church, the Ohio County Baptist Preachers' Institute will change the time of meeting and will convene on Friday and Saturday before the 5th Sunday in April, 1894. We anticipate a large attendance and a profitable meeting. Very truly,
G. W. GORDON.

Go to Hall for early seed potatoes.

Hall wants your chickens, eggs and butter.

Go to Hall and get 25 pounds of N. O. Sugar for \$1.

Hall sells goods cheaper than the cheapest. Try him.

Rev. Boyd, Spring Lick, is attending court.

Senator C. S. Taylor returned from Frankfort Wednesday.

Arise and rejoice, in one of Fair Bros. & Co's. \$10 suits.

Representative T. J. Smith returned from Frankfort yesterday.

Fair Bros. & Co. have built up a trade by pulling down prices.

Remember that C. L. Field leads in style and finish in buggies.

Get prices on buggies and harness before you buy. C. L. FIELD.

Fair Bros. & Co. are opening up a new upstairs clothing room over their large store.

Come and see those young men's buggies at C. L. Field's before buying elsewhere.

Henry Nall's Feed Store is headquarters for everything in Meal, Flour and stuff etc.

You can put on "scallop" for a little money, if you buy your embroideries at Fair Bros. & Co's.

Activity in white goods—when the March wind blows. Activity in prices all the year through—at Fair Bros. & Co's.

The choicest Flour at the most reasonable rates is to be had at Henry Nall's. Try it. He guarantees satisfaction.

The staff of life is bread. And good bread can be made from only good meal and good flour. Go to Henry Nall's Feed Store and get these.

Messrs. W. R. Jones and J. W. Tabor, Fordsville; P. W. Tabor Sulphur Springs, and T. I. Barrett, Barretts Ferry, were in town Wednesday.

By the resignation of Mr. J. E. Fogle there is a vacancy in the Board of Trustees of Hartford College, and it is suggested that another lawyer will be chosen in his stead. Mr. J. P. Sanderfur, Judge J. S. Glenn and Mr. B. D. Ringo have been suggested as suitable men to fill the vacancy.

Mr. J. H. Hoover has rented the Ford Blacksmith Shop on Market Street, and has employed Mr. R. T. Tweedle, of Owensboro, to do the work. Mr. Tweedle is one of the best smiths in the country, and those desiring the very best of work at reasonable rates should call on him.

Fair Bros. & Co. have just received a communication from their popular hat trimmer, Miss Bennett, saying that she was selecting and trimming the handsomest line of Millinery to be found. She assures us that she will be able, as heretofore, to down competition in prices and styles. All goods will be in and ready by Easter.

Little Etta, the one year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mauzy, died at the home of her parents last Friday. The funeral was preached on Saturday at the Methodist Church by Rev. G. J. Bean, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Hartford Cemetery. The parents have the sympathy of all the people of the town in their sad bereavement.

The bandy-pulling at Masonic Hall Saturday night was quite a success. The Masonic ladies, assisted by several other friends to the order put everything in elegant readiness for the occasion, and the evening was heartily enjoyed by young and old. The committee deserve all praise for their excellent management. Receipts of the evening about \$10.

Mr. S. C. Stevens, Beaver Dam, was about his father's farm one day not long ago, when he heard the tinkling of a small bell in the direction of the wheatfield. Thinking the sheep had broken in he started for the field, but before he reached it he noticed that the noise seemed to be elevated, and looking upward he saw a large buzzard proudly sailing by with a small bell about its neck. This explained it all. It was a belled buzzard: it is supposed the same one caught and belled by Mr. David A. Miller, of the Panther Creek country about two years ago.

About 2:30 o'clock Wednesday half dozen men and boys about the depot at Beaver Dam were greatly surprised to hear what appeared to be the report of a pistol, although no pistol was in sight. The frightened criers of an eighteen year old negro boy named Jesse Deane, however, soon relieved the onlookers of anxiety for they soon found the smoke issuing from the region of the boy's right hand breeches pocket and rightly concluded the fellow had discharged the weapon in his pocket. Marshal Rummage was notified and in a twinkling the boy was under arrest and the pistol taken away from him. The ball had just grazed the flesh and merely inflicted a slight, though very warm wound. He was brought to Hartford and lodged in jail. Yesterday morning he was brought before Judge Morton and fined \$25 and ten days in jail.

EXCELSIOR SCHOOL DESK CO. OF CINCINNATI.

Hon. Ed. Porter Thompson, superintendent of Public Instruction of the State, has the following to say in regard to the goods of this Company:



J. C. BROOKE, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr. Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT
OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 17, 1894.

Excelsior School Desk Co., Cincinnati, O.

GENTLEMEN:—Having examined with some care the Maps, Charts, Globes and Blackboard Material which you propose to offer to the schools of this State under the law requiring such illustrative apparatus, I can recommend them as being of good material, good workmanship, and suitable for the use of our teachers. Your plan to sell them in combination, and thus, as you assure me, very materially reduce the price of the whole, is to be commended, and especially so as your outfit is made to cover substantially our whole school course as laid down in Sec. 21 of the School Law. The four classes you have arranged, from which trustees may choose, at specific prices ranging from \$25 to \$55 for a complete outfit, is a great point in your favor.

These Goods are perfectly reliable and the Company is represented by a home man.
Apply to
W. H. BARNES, Local Ag't,
HARTFORD, KY.

Come to Hartford

—TO SEE THE—



SPRING OPENING —OF—

C. L. Field's car of Buggies just from the Davis Carriage Company.

He will save you MONEY by Buying from HIM. Will sell you a Buggy, Harness, Lap Duster and Whip from \$60.00 up to \$75.00. The Davis Carriage Company has the reputation of building the best Buggy for the money of any Factory in Cincinnati.

So come and judge for yourself.

ANNOUNCEMENT

—OF THE OPENING OF THE—

SPRING SESSION

—OF THE—

BEAVER DAM HIGH SCHOOL

AND TEACHERS' PRACTICAL INSTITUTE.

January 16, 1894.

Expenses most reasonable. Plans modern and progressive. Instruction thorough and practical. Advantage most excellent. A School for the masses.

Tuition per Term of Ten Weeks.

Common (Primary).....	\$3 75
School Intermediate.....	5 00
Department (Advanced).....	6 25
Collegiate Department.....	7 00

Instruction in Music and Art at Reasonable Rates. Board in separate families per week, \$2.00 to \$2.25.

The session offers unusual advantages to young men and women, and especially to teachers. Our outline method of teaching secures to our students the use of any and all text-books. We kindly and honestly solicit the patronage of all seeking a thorough education, and very decidedly guarantee satisfaction to all earnest students. For further information send for circulars or call on
E. R. RAY, President. DORA E. GIBSON, Vice President

SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGES
INCORPORATED
The great practical Business Training, Book-keeping and shorthand Colleges. They give a passport to business and success. Catalogue free. Enclose stamp to J. P. Fish, Sec'y. Address Spencerian College at Louisville, Ky., Owensboro, Ky., or Evansville, Ind.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE REPUBLICAN

We are sole agents for the finest mixed Paint in the market. Don't fail to paint your house this SPRING.

WILLIAMS & BELL.

TOBACCO 1894!

We have just received a CAR-LOAD of the Old Reliable "Homestead Tobacco Grower," which we have arranged to sell at lower figures than ever. This is a "High Grade" goods and has stood the test of years and all competitors and now stands without a rival. Liberal premiums will be awarded to the grower of the various grades of tobacco after the maturity of same. Farmers should send in early.

HOCKER & CO.
Beaver Dam, March 6, 1894.

